

Stick It Up

Slaves On Dope

I cannot describe everything that's passed my eyes
Still I criticize and try to act wise
When I'm with you all my dreams come true
You got sent to me in a box of negativity
You're the reason I'm here today
And I can safely say
I wouldn't have it any other way
Don't you lie to me you coke sniffing slut
I know you hate my guts Come on, come on, stick it up, come on, come on, go
When I rode your plane, you were
the match for my flame
Drove me insane with your fucking silly head games
You were nice to me till the morning
Stuck that knife in my back without a warning
You look around and you re-create
I said my shit and I said it straight
I stayed the furthest I could from you
Because you were fucked up Class A certified nut
Now you come to me and say it's in the past, kiss my ass I'm back don't you know you can't kill me
I come back with the fattest flow before you cry
Don't ask to die and don't ask me why
Stick it up

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>